"Sic 'Im! Sic 'Im!" & .... By Robert Minor

# THE RED MIST

The Exploits of an Adventurer Who Married—and Then Fell in Love

## RANDALL PARRISH

"That will hold you, Colonel, all but your mouth, and I hope you nave enough some left to guard that your mouth, and I hope you nave enough some left to guard that your mouth, and I hope you nave enough some left to guard that your will be adding insult to injury—but his proposed in a cell to can be adding insult to injury—but would you reach me those overalls have a few to have been a few to have a few to have a few to have a few to have a horse to have a few services, 1914, by A. C. McCling & Co.)

· CHAPTER XII.

The One Path of Escape.

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FOUND the iron sheathing it must have required fitteen or twenty minutes to break the edge loose to insert the point of my At last I ripped the sheath-sell down and stared breathlessly ing to alarm him, for he merely held the door ajar.

'A lady to see the Colonel," he announced, briefly. "Just step in, mins."

I saw Noreen advance two steps, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, try could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door ajar.

I saw Noreen advance two steps, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he door also with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the door, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise.

which the fire profit of most story. The first content of the cont I led the animals far enough back to be well out of sight from the road, hitching them securely behind a thicket of undergrowth. Bhe followed me closely, grasping her skirt with one hand, and, without retracing our steps. I pushed deeper through the brush and attained the path, which followed closely the curvature of the stream. By this time it was of the stream. By this time it was of the cover shifted their same from the little to the stream of the stream. By this time it was of the stream of the st

And The property of the proper

BY HOWARD FITZALAN

take it easy—the blame thing mout go off. I reckion as how we all haven't got nuthin' ter fight over, hav we'l into the fellow's fice, and twelfing for nuthin' ter fight over, hav we'l into the fellow's fice, and twelfing for nuthin' ter fight over, hav we'l fight over, have still fight over, have still fight of the fight over, have still fight over, he was still fight of the fight over, have still fight over, he was still fight of the fight over the

"Yes."

"An' yer say yer married tar the girl? Who ever married yer?"

"Nichols did. He never told you that part of the story, I reckon? He thought it might prejudice Anse against him. Well, this is the way it was, Cowan. The lady realized that her choice lay between myself and Anse, and must have considered me the lesser of two evils."

"An"—an' Pop Nichols married yer, while—while Anse was a breakin' in?"

"Exactly—rather romantic, wasn't it?"

He burst into a harsh laugh, not altogether pleasant.

He burst into a harm laugh, not altogether pleasant.

"Romantic—bell! But it was som' joke on Anse. Why he's out huntin' after her now"—

He stopped, cursing flercely to himself; but I saw fit to follow the lead

which followed closely the curvature of the stream. By this time it was light enough so we could see clearly. The passage was overgrown with grass and gave no evidence of having been lately travelled. There were hoofmarks, but they were old. We must have advanced a hundred yards when I came upon an axe with a broken handle, and nearby marks on the bank showing where a man had knelt on his knees to drink. The path turned sharply to the right here, and as we mounted to the slightly higher ground we could see the cabin perched on a little knoll, against the black hill behind.

The was and there are 500 fallow ever fought so fiercely after receiving that death wound I can never understand. I think that in his mad ferocity he was scarcely aware that have advanced a hundred yards when I came upon an axe with a broken handle, and nearby marks on the bank showing where a man had knelt on his knees to drink. The path turned sharply to the right here, and show we mounted to the slightly higher ground we could see the cabin perched on a little knoll, against the black hill behind.

CHAPTER XVI.

We Understand Bach Other.

WAN lay at full length, one arm thrown across his eyes. It was hard for me to conceive that the man was actually dead, and I bent over him, touching his firsh with my fingers to assure myself. The ball had penetrated his abdomen, and how the

out from the inside pocket of his.